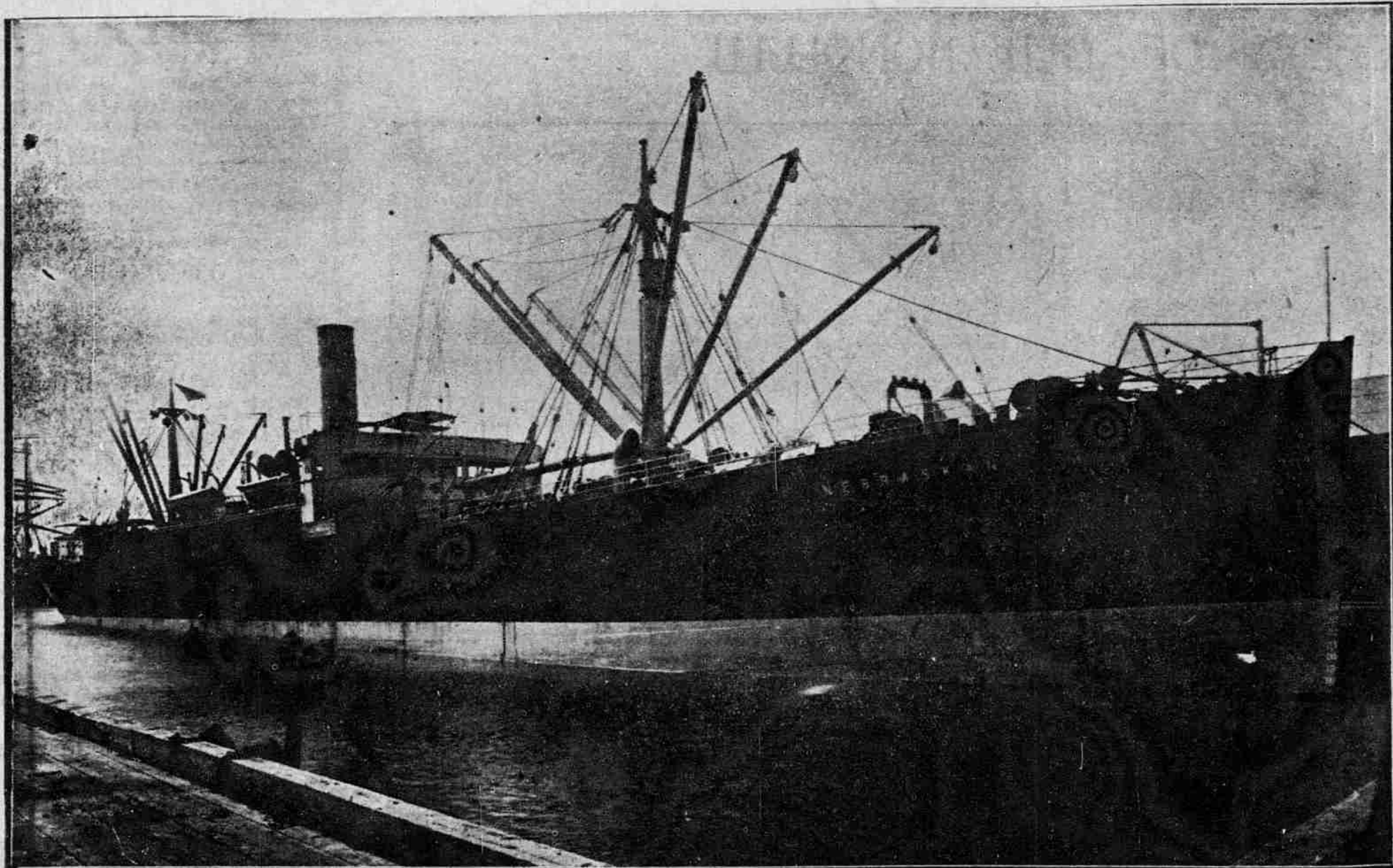


# NEWS ALONG THE WATERFRONT



(Advertiser Photo.)

The new oil-burning steamer, Nebraska, Captain Delano, being berthed at the Railway wharf on her arrival from San Francisco. The photograph shows the peculiar stump masts of the steamer, her large booms for handling cargo, and a deck strewn with the many winches used to work these booms.

## HONOR TO DEAD REAR-ADMIRALS

Salutes of Thirteen Guns and Flags at Half Mast at Naval Station.

From sunrise to sunset yesterday the flags of the Naval Station were at half-mast and two salutes of thirteen guns each were fired in honor of two retired rear-admirals, of the United States navy, who died recently—Rear-Admiral Selfridge died on Sept. 30th, and Rear-Admiral Jouett on October 15.

"The men of the modern navy salute the man of wooden ships," said a navy man as the guns roared out their clouds of smoke and noise.

"I suppose no man in the American navy has seen more changes in the methods of conducting sea warfare than did the late Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, Sr.," continued the man of white, gold and tropical bronze, "for he was ninety-seven years of age and was the oldest officer of that rank in the world. When he was about a dozen years old the Admiral was appointed from Massachusetts in 1818. For years he voyaged in merchant ships as the navy had but few vessels after the war with England in 1812. I have heard old naval men talking of the stories of Selfridge in which he recounted the glories of the days of wooden ships, boarding, and hand-to-hand fighting. He got his promotions in the regular way up to the time of the Civil War, he being a captain at that time, but the war found him too old for active service at sea and he was placed in command of the Mare Island navy yard. He became a commodore and in 1886 was retired after forty-five years of service. But the gallant officer turned up again in 1873 as commander of the Mare Island yard and was again retired with the rank of rear-admiral. I have heard it said that he was one of the best boarding officers in the early navy, and his instinct for the sea was born into his sons, one of whom is Rear-Admiral Selfridge, Jr., another, Commander James Russell Selfridge, has been in command of the Princeton.

"Admiral Jouett was an old man, too. He was one of the heroes of the battle of Mobile Bay and remained on the active list until 1890, seeing over twenty-six years of sea service, and being retired at the age of sixty-two years."

"Who is the oldest rear-admiral alive now?"

"I think it is Admiral Balch, who entered the service in 1837."

## Hancock for New York.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—The Secretary of the Navy has directed that the army transport Hancock, recently transferred to the navy, be placed in commission at the Mare Island navy yard as soon as practicable in order that she may be ready by the 1st proximo to sail by way of the Straits of Magellan to New York where she will replace the triple screw cruiser Columbia as a receiving ship. The Hancock is smaller than the Columbia but has greater living accommodations.

## Kinai Expected Sunday.

The steamer Kinai, which is expected to arrive from San Francisco on Sunday, is reported to have been slightly injured at San Francisco by a river steamer running into her.

## OREGON TO SAIL FOR ORIENT SOON

Remains of Battleship's Crew Allowed to Come Ashore During Her Stay Here.

The battleship Oregon, after lying at the anchorage off Honolulu for about two weeks, will sail some time after nine o'clock tomorrow morning for the Orient where she will become the flagship of Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans who is in command of the Asiatic station.

Only a few of the blue-jackets on the Oregon were allowed liberty in Honolulu, those who did get ashore were the "first-class" men, and even these had to be aboard again yesterday. The Oregon has a crew composed of many young men who complain, as young sailors always do, of harsh treatment by the "first luff." The officer who bears this nickname on a warship is the executive officer of the vessel and it is a general rule in the navy that "first luffs" are known by each sailor as "the meanest man in the navy." This is not because the officers actually are mean, but because they are the ones on whom the blue-jacket's wrath falls when he receives punishment, and there are few men in the navy now-a-days, who at some time or another have not been punished for some action of theirs which has not been in accordance with navy regulations. The executive officer, is the man who is responsible for the discipline of the vessel and consequently through dealing with many men for different offenses he becomes a much-disliked man. A "first luff" who is well liked by the men who don't have commissions is one who will seldom advance very far in the navy. On the other hand the "bull," the commander of a vessel, is usually well liked by the majority of the men as he and he only has the authority to soften the discipline meted out to them by the "first luff." Many young fellows on the Oregon have gone counter to the rule and therefore had to stay aboard their vessel while she has been lying at the anchorage.

Three hundred tons of coal are being put aboard the Oregon and much of this is being placed in sacks and piled on deck as the battleship's bunkers are full.

The Territorial band will be taken out to the anchorage by the Iroquois tomorrow morning to serenade the vessel before her departure.

## Shipping Notes.

A new dry-dock is being built at Vancouver.

The steamer Mauna Loa departs for windward ports at noon today.

The steamer Gaelic is expected to arrive from San Francisco, with later news, tonight.

The German bark Gertrud has had her hull repaired in Tacoma and is now loading for Europe.

The bark Gerard C. Tobey will be unable to get a load of sugar in time to sail before next week.

The bark Antiope bound to the Islands from Ladysmith with a cargo of coal, has been detained in the northern port, as the underwriters say she is overloaded.

The barkentine Quickstep evidently did not profit by the recent heavy trades for she is now out thirty-seven days from Columbia River, making a long trip to this port.

## IN JAIL SIX DAYS AND DID NOT EAT

Mysterious Aged Sailor Tells of His Experience in Oahu Prison.

"Brown," the mysterious Russian-Esquimo sailor of the Italian ship Wallace-town, amused the sailors of the waterfront yesterday by a chapter of stories relating to Oahu jail. The sixty-year-old sailor had just got out of the jail after serving a six days' sentence for being ten sheets to the wind, and with his steering gear gone.

"The jail is not rich enough for my blood," he said. "They don't know how to fix up an old man like me comfortably, but I got even with them. I've got an iron constitution, one that's stood the feed of the different countries of the world, all the way around from Alaska to Labrador, and from Sitka to Callao. I've fed on pies made of Arizona rattlesnakes, and I've caught a sparrow and persuaded myself that it was a young pigeon. I lived on seven cents a day in Chile, and I could have lived on a cent a day if I had liked to be mean to them low down Chilean storekeepers. So you see I can stand anything. I even make believe I'm dining in Delmonico's fine place in New York when I'm only having a plate of soup and two boards—that's Italian bread if you don't know it—on the floor of the fo'c's'le of the Wallace-town."

"Well, I had to spite those lazy jail people, so I decided not to eat. They tell me I must and bring me before the warden, charging me with breaking their regulations. I say I don't know anything about the regulations, but you can't make a man fill his insides if he don't want to, can you? The warden, he ain't a bad fellow, only I think he's an Irishman, kind of looked winky-winky like to the native warden and said he didn't quite know about that. But I did. I told him to try it on if he thought he could make me eat. He couldn't bluff me, though. I had to go out to my kee-kee and pound stone. I went out all right, but I didn't work. It was good for me, though, because I learned a new language. They call it a "luna" language. It's hot stuff. It sounds some like English, but you couldn't find the words in an English word box. But I didn't eat. I guess them fellers thought me the wonder of the world. Not a bite for six days! How's that for an old demijohn like me? They got three darkies over there who tried to break away from their happy homes, and you can bet your tucker they're getting it now. They must stay forty days on bread and water in the "dark hole." But I could stand on my head for forty days in the dark hole, with a gale o' wind blowing, and then come out feeling like I'd had a big luncheon and didn't feel like any dinner, but might have a cup of coffee when I got home after the ball at the hotel."

"Well, I wasn't too hungry when I got out this morning, but I thought I best not test my constitution too far, so I went to a China persons place and had a cup of coffee and bread and butter. Then I went aboard the Wallace-town and had dinner. I wasn't hungry, so the soup and two planks satisfied me. I think we'll be sailin' in a few days for Portland. I want to get to my 'family' in San Francisco, and I guess I will be able to caboose it down from the north easy enough."

The gray haired and bewhiskered old man ambled off to his ship, leaving his companions to discuss the financial end of the beer business.

## Conklin's Self-Filling Pen

Imperial, Cal., Feb. 18th, 1902.

The pen recently ordered came to hand in good condition.

The only objection I have found to it is the temptation to waste a great deal of time showing other people how simple a matter it is to fill the holder, and how beautifully and cleanly it works.

Very truly yours,

E. F. HOWE,

Editor "Imperial Press."

Mammoth, O., Feb. 22d, 1902.

I consider the "Conklin Self-Filling Pen," the incomparable, ideal pen on the market of the world today.

F. W. E. PESCHAU, D.D., President of the Ohio State Luther League.

The Pen that Fills Itself

For sale by Wall, Nichols Co., LIMITED.

few days for Portland. I want to get to my 'family' in San Francisco, and I guess I will be able to caboose it down from the north easy enough."

The gray haired and bewhiskered old man ambled off to his ship, leaving his companions to discuss the financial end of the beer business.

## Thanksgiving Day

should find you prepared to entertain with the best the market affords. We are prepared to furnish you with excellent table wines at prices that will be satisfactory. We are also sole agents for the celebrated

## Progress Beer

Our stock of Brandies and Whiskies are the best in the market. We do not "RECTIFY" consequently our customers have the assurance of getting their liquor PURE AND UNADULTERATED. Orders delivered to any part of the city. Telephone Main 140.

## Gomes & McTighe,

Wholesale Wine and Liquor Merchants, 93 and 95 King Street.

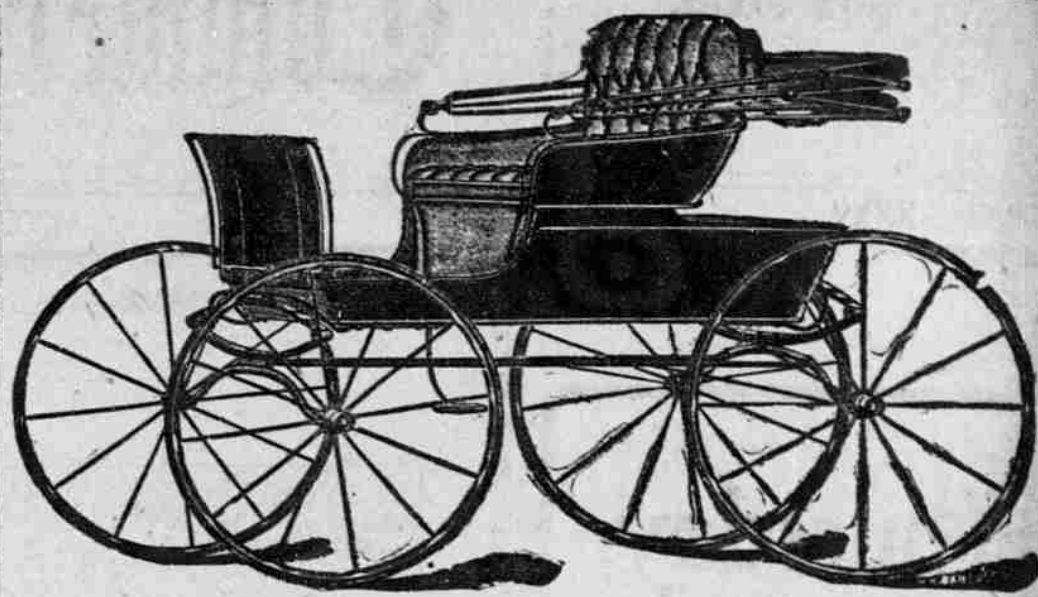
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## G. Q. YEE HOP & CO.

HAHIKINUI MEAT MARKET And Grocery.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. 444-446-448-450-452-454-456-458-460-462-464-466-468-470-472-474-476-478-480-482-484-486-488-490-492-494-496-498-500-502-504-506-508-510-512-514-516-518-520-522-524-526-528-530-532-534-536-538-540-542-544-546-548-550-552-554-556-558-560-562-564-566-568-570-572-574-576-578-580-582-584-586-588-590-592-594-596-598-600-602-604-606-608-610-612-614-616-618-620-622-624-626-628-630-632-634-636-638-640-642-644-646-648-650-652-654-656-658-660-662-664-666-668-670-672-674-676-678-680-682-684-686-688-690-692-694-696-698-700-702-704-706-708-710-712-714-716-718-720-722-724-726-728-730-732-734-736-738-740-742-744-746-748-750-752-754-756-758-760-762-764-766-768-770-772-774-776-778-780-782-784-786-788-790-792-794-796-798-800-802-804-806-808-810-812-814-816-818-820-822-824-826-828-830-832-834-836-838-840-842-844-846-848-850-852-854-856-858-860-862-864-866-868-870-872-874-876-878-880-882-884-886-888-890-892-894-896-898-900-902-904-906-908-910-912-914-916-918-920-922-924-926-928-930-932-934-936-938-940-942-944-946-948-950-952-954-956-958-960-962-964-966-968-970-972-974-976-978-980-982-984-986-988-990-992-994-996-998-1000.

Rubber stamps of all kinds on short notice at the Gazette office.



## Low Wheel Buggies at Cost

To dispose of our stock of Low Wheel Rubber Tired Buggies, we will sell them at cost.

Former Prices \$160. Now \$125.

" " 175. " 135.

" " 200. " 160.

" " 250. " 200.

Note these figures—Nothing like them were offered before. Substantial reductions on all other vehicles. Harness, Whips, etc. likewise reduced.

## Pacific Vehicle & Supply Co., Ltd.

Beretania St., Near Fort.

## Notice Notice Notice

### Closing Out Sale of Groceries

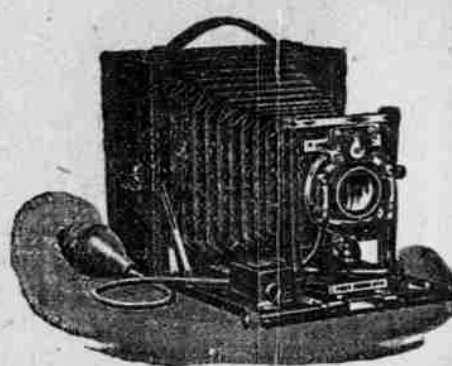
Beginning THURSDAY, Nov. 20th we will close out our stock at a great sacrifice. No deliveries will be made.

### All Purchases are Strictly CASH

This sale will be for one week only. Come early and avoid the rush.

## The TRIANGLE STORE

Cor. King and South Streets.



## A Hand Camera USING BOTH PLATES AND FILMS

The most beautiful and up-to-date camera made.

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Sold at prices within the reach of all. Each instrument guaranteed, with free instructions to purchaser as to its use.

## Honolulu Photo Supply Co.

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## W. W. Ahana Co., Ltd.

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New Store New Goods New Styles Prices Reasonable

## FRED PHILP & BRO.

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Have given up their two King street stores and moved into one of the fine commodious stores in the Waverley Block, Bethel Street. Phone Main 90 P. O. Box 133

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LEMON SODA, ROOT BEER, GINGER ALE, ORANGE CIDER, BAILEY'S SASSAPARILLA AND IRON, and all other popular drinks.

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All orders receive our prompt attention.

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Ice Delivered to any part of the City.

Island orders promptly filled.

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